The Bucolikes of Publius Virgilius Maro, with Alphabeticall annotations vpon proper names of Gods, Goddesses, men, women, hilles, flouddes, cities, townes, and villages orderly placed in the margent.

Drawne into plaine and familiar English, verse for verse by Abraham Fleming.

Student.

The page following declareth the contentes of this Booke.

Seene and allowed.

Imprinted at London by John Charlewood, for Thomas Woodcocke dweling in Poules Churchyarde, at the signe of the blacke Beare.

1575

A ſummary of this *Booke.*

1 The *Epiſtle* dedicatory.
2 To the indifferent reader.
3 The interpretatiõ of this word *Bucolike.*
4 The explication of this word *Ecloge.*
5 A confirmation that *Virgil* was not ignoraunt of the greke tounge.
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7 § The tenne *Ecloges* with their ſeuerall contentes.
8 § Corrections of errours eſcaped in the impreſſion.
9 Sundrie reedinges.

TO THE RIGHT WOR-

ſhipfull Maiſter Peter Oſborne

Eſquier, A fauourer and furtherer of learning
Abraham Fleming wiſheth increaſe and
continuance of health wealth
and woꝛſhippe. &c.



Taking a view (Right worshipfull) of Virgils Bucolikes and finding therein many difficulties and obſcurities, as well for th'interpretation as for the conſtruction, I addreſſed my penne to wade throughe that worke, that by mine endeuour & trauaile in the tranſlation therof employed, ſome commoditie might redounde to weaker wittes, which can not comprehend (for want of vnderſtanding and perſeuerance) the Poets phraſe, nor the ſtatelines of his ſtile: which labour I atempted, partly for my priuate practiſe (vſing it as a preſeruatiue againſt idlenes, rather then a preparatiue to gaine and proht) & partly for the benefite of young learners of the latine tongue. I account the worke worthy my trauaile, and I perſwade my ſelf of a ſufficient recõpence by the meaſure of that knowledge which I haue reaped in this Engliſhe conuerſion, for after I had traced through thicke & thinne, through deep and ſhallow, through hard and ſofte, through roughe and ſmooth, and what not? I obtained in the end ſuch familiaritie and acquaintance with Virgils verſe, that ſuch things as appeared at a ſoddaine blushe to ſurmount my capacitie many degrees, by earneſt peruſing and ſerious ſearching out of the ſence, (which ſometime lay ſecret and hidden) offered themſelues plaine, open, and (as I may ſay) naked to my vnderſtanding. And now at the length I haue brokẽ the bone that other may taſte the marrowe, I haue cut the

yſe that other may wade in the water, I haue crackte the ſhell that other may eate the kernell, I haue preſſed the grapes that other may ſucke the iuyce, I haue reaped the wheate that other may enioy the harueſt. It was not my meaning that this tranſlation ſhould be published after it was fully finished and throughly performed, But a true and an approued friende of mine to his haby lititie, regarding my ſtudie and paines beſtowed in the ſame, and the beneſite which might ſpringe and yſſue therefro, counſelled me to put it in Printe, perſwading me that the edition thereof would be very commodious and neceſſarie, whoſe wordes (vttered of ſpeciall good will and fauour to the furtherance of young beginners in grammaticall exerciſes) I thought it wiſedome and modeſtie to obey, folishnes, and inſolencie to withſtand. It is well knowne that there be in this Englishe land many ignorant and vnſkilfull inſtructors of youth in the Latine language, who ſometime reede that to their heerers which they themſelues vnderſtande not; and teache their ſcholers that which they themſelues, had neede to learne: Some ſtumble at ſtrawes and leape ouer logges, and that is meere blindnes: Some are drowned in doubtes where euerie litle is as light ſome as a lampe, & that is groſſe foolishnes: Some peruert & wreſt awrie manie things with oblique and crooked interpretations, and that is weaknes of wit: Some expounde after their owne opinion and reaſon without further grounde of Authoritie, & that is impudencie or boldnes voide of shame: Some folow their owne phantaſies, and forſake the iudgements of other writers, and that is ſelf loue and contempt: Some fill their heerers eares with varietie of diſcourſes vpon a letter, a woorde, a lyne or a ſentence, and that is curioſitie without neceſſitie. Theſe are not path wayes to treade to Virgils Poetrie, but rather ſtoppes and impedimentes. Theſe are not keyes to open hard and obſcure clauſes but barres & boults to shut them vp cloſer, Theſe are not ſtiles and bridges to paſſe ouer into the plaine fieldes of the Poets meaning, but hedges and ditches to compaſſe them

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in. Finally, theſe are not glittering ſtarres to ſhine in darke corners, but miſtie cloudes to procure greater blindeneſſe. A plaine interpretation and a litterall explication maketh a readie and a ſpeedie paſſage to vnderſtanding and knowledge, whereof I haue had a principall care in this tranſlation, leauing nothing vnſifted which might appertaine to the vttermoſt expoſition of theſe Bucolikes, that weakelinges in Poetrie myght rather be ſupported then ſuppreſſed, quickned then dulled, emboldened then diſcouraged, furthered then hindered. In this couerſion (for the auoyding of confuſion and diſorder in proper names of men, women, riuers, ſpringes, hilles, cities. &c. VVhereof the ignorant oftentimes make a hotche potche and mingle mangle whyles they knowe not hovv to diſtinguiſhe the one from the other, applying ere whyles the name of a mountaine to a man, the name of a fountaine to a tovvne, the name of a village to a floud, the name of a Cite to a riuer. &c which falſe applications the vnſkilfull commonly vſe, ſuppoſing they hyt the marke, when in deede they wander wyde) I haue after the order of the Alphabet or A.B.C. collected ſuch annotations as ſeemed conuenient and neceſſarie for the vnderſtanding of ſuch proper names as the Poet inſerteth in this his Bucolicall diſcourſe, to that whoſoeuer reedeth the verſe, and findeth therein any proper name, by caſting an eye to the margen of the page, they ſhalbe diſburthened of all dout in that caſe, which (in mine opinion) is a benefit not to be neglected. Other annotations beſides theſe I couched together (as it were in a heape) wherein obſcure and darke phraſes of ſpeeche, natures of hearbes and plantes, qualities and diſpoſitions of beaſtes and byrdes, properties of trees and fruites, and whatſoeuer elſe was expedient, very breefly & yet plainely were expreſſed: But the printer hereof ſparing coſt, and coueting to compaſſe much with little charge, beſides that making haſt to haue it diſpatched, lightly regarded theſe annota-

tions which I by toſſing, tumbling, and ruffling diuers auc-thors to and fro, collected and gathered. Therfore they re-maine in mine owne hands, and I intend to preſerue them vntill ſuch time as I haue tranſlated Virgils Georgikes in-to Engliſhe (which I meane to do, by gods aſſiſtance, at my conuenient leaſure when I haue cleered my hands of other exerciſes, and as I feele my minde diſcharged of clogging cares) then to broche them that the liquor of the ſame may runne abroade for euery young ſcholer to taſte and ſuppe. VVherefore it remaineth that ſuch whoſe chaunce it is to ſee, and reade this tranſlation, & to confer it with the La-tine, to increaſe their knowledge in that whereof they are ignorant, that ſuch I ſay cõtent themſelues with this hand gripe of notes, yet my wil, my wit, & my worke wreſtled to haue them fully ſatiſfied. To conclude, this booke, not ſo polished as I wished, I vndertoke to dedicate to your wor-ſhippe: if a reaſon of this my preſumption be demanded, truly, I can render none: And yet certaine motiõs of mind vrged me to offer theſe fewe floures and fruites of my la-bour (hope of a courteous acceptation emboldening me therin) vnto your hands. I would they deſerued dedication to ſo good, ſo godly, & ſo vertuous a gentleman (I ſpeake of mine owne trauaile, for the Poets verſe no doubt, hath many a worthie patrone,) yet hope is mine ancor, that for Virgils ſake, (whom Cicero aduaunced with this *Hemiſti-chion*, *Magnæ ſpes altera Romæ*) mine attẽpt ſhalbe thought the more cõmendable, mine endeuour the more approue-able, finally, this pamphlet the more acceptable. Thus as hauing bynne ouertedious, and boldly ſtraining courteſie with your worship, I thinke it more then time to make an end, beſeeching God to giue you the wealth of Callicrates, the health of Xenophilu, the long life of Argantonius, & (that I may ſpeake like a Chriſtian) to bleſſe you with all earthly proſperitie in this tranſitorie tabernacle, and to crowne and beautifie you with heauenly felicitie, in the glorious, triumphant, and euerlaſting Ieruſalem.

Your worshippes ſuppliant
Abraham Fleming.

¶ To the indifferent Reader.

THe Bucolikes of Virgil which Cicero (the flowing fountaine of eloquence) desired to heere with greedines, and neuer hard to the accõplishment and contentation of his minde, I haue translated into the Englishe tongue, wedding my selfe (as it were) to ỹ vulgar and common phrase of speach, and yet obseruing (as neere as I could) the naturall significations of such wordes, as the Poet hath vsed to garnishe and decke this his worthie worke, as clusters of purple grapes a greene vine, as crimson roses a beutifull garland, as veluet violets an odoriferous nosegay, as precious pearles a gorgeous garment, as golden letters polished alablaster, as a riche Diamont a glorious Diadem, &c. So that in all Virgils verses pleasure & profit drawe (as it were) in one yoke, and where these twaine are linked in a chaine, what can be tedious, what can be werisome, what cã be laborious, what can be vndelightsom? This translatiõ affourdeth a double aduantage, the first a mitigatiõ of expence, or (that I may speake more familiarly) a sauing of money, for it containeth an abridgmẽt of a comentary or Dictionary which being bought alone (I meane the whole volume or booke as it is set forth by learned men both of this our natiue cõtry, & also of forrein landes) doth exceede the price of this libell by pence, groates, and shillings. The second a re-

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die introduction or an easie entrance to the knowledge of proper names (placed after the maner of margenall notes) that such as haue not seene the substance, nor scarsely ꝑ shadow or glimmering of the Latine tounge, myght perceiue (without curious inquisition or further search in any other Author) the meaning of that which they reede, vnderstande circumstãces, discerne doubtes, interpret with iudgement, follow order, and avoyde confusion. I am determined (God prosper my purpose) to bestowe semblable labour in the translation of Virgils Georgikes, if I be not preuented nor intercepted by infortunate casualties (from them the Lord God protect me & mine) which commonly are alotted to our vnlucky life: In the meane season take and vse the benefit and commoditie of this my trauaile with courtesie and sobernes, not barcking nor byting at me, after a currishe kind, in mine absence, nor stinging me with vnreuerent termes for my good will herein employed. To be breefe, as you iudge and talke of me, and my labour.

Sic vinite & valete.

Abraham Fleming Student.

¶ The interpretation of this worde

Βουκολικόν,

Bucolicum,

Bucolike.



Leaſte any ſcrupulous sheafe ſhould eſcape our flayle vnthreſhed in this Bucolicall Barne, (as I may terme it) ẏ is leaſt any doubt ſhould remaine about any darke and harde worde, as I haue done in the reſt of this booke ſo will I dooe in the preamble of the ſame, leaſt we pretermitting any thing that is neceſſary to be expreſſed ſhould delyuer a thing offenſible to the reader who (if he be not lightened with knowledge & iudgement) through our default and negligẽce mighte ſtomble and ſtacker in the forefronte of this our interpretation: In this proheme therefore wee meane to declare the title of this booke named, Βουκολικα, that is Bucolikes, whiche worde floweth out of the Greeke ſpring, being deriued of Βουκολικον, the concrete or adiectiue of the abſtracte or ſubſtantiue Βουκολος, ſignifying Bubulcus a keeper of Oxen & kyne, other wiſe called by ẏ name of Paſtor, in ſignification more ample & large

which vocable or word Donat' deuideth into three sundrie sortes 1. caprarios, Goteheardes, 2. Opiliones shepheardes. 3. Bubulcos keepers of cattell as oxen and kyne: Whiche diuision is lame and insufficient as it semeth to some learned men of later time, who affirme that ther be as many kinds of these officers or seruitors called by the name of Pastor, as ther be variety and sundrye sortes of beastes, as Swineheardes Beareheardes, Horskeepers, and soforth, all are comprehended vnder this word Pastor. By the which name also ꝑ preachers of gods euangely and sacramentes are called because they minister and deuide vnto vs the foode of the soule wher by we breath vpwarde to heauen &c. Where is furthermore tobe noted that this word βουκολικον is figuratiuely taken in this place by Synecdoche speciei progenere, for βουκολος whence ꝑ adiecti ue βουκολικος descendeth is but a spice or retainer as it were of this word pastor, which is more vniuersall: yet βουκολικος hath in this place a generall sence or meaning and is taken for pastoralis, albeit seuerally it signifieth that which the Latines call Bubulus, wher note that ther is a substãtiue to be vnderstoode which must be linked and associated to this worde βουκολικα and that is ἐπη, which two coupled sounde thus, τα ἐπη βουκολικα, Carmina pastoralia, shepheards songes or cõmunications which they had at theyr meeting in greene fealdes, banckes, medowes, hilles, dales, riuers sides, by springes, and vnder shadowes of

Bubulcus Bucolicus or Bubulus

of trees & other semblable places. It is doubtfull in what gods honour these songes or verses were first deuised & sounge: The opinion of expositors is diuers in this point, whiles some saye they were soung first in the honour of Diana, some of Apollo Nomius, some of this god, and some of that god and I cannot tell what god, but this, as impertinent to the vnderstanding of the Poet, we pretermitte and let passe.

The interpretation of this worde Ecloge.

AS concerning this worde Ecloge, thus much compendiouslie maye be spoken: For what yongling in the Grecian language is ignoraunte, that this worde, Ἐκλογὴ properlye doth signifye, Electionem, Separationem, Explanationem: A chosing, a deuiding, or separating, and a declaring. Besides that to impart another meaning, namelye, Colloquutionem, a talking together. And Cicero, his testimony and authoritye maye well be aduouched in the defence of this interpretation, who in the. 10. Epistle of his. 16. Booke, Ad Atticum, calleth them Ἐκλογαριὰς Eclogarios, which talke togeather. And in his Booke, De gloria, he hath this clause whiche followeth: I haue sent vnto you a Booke intituled, De gloria, you shal keepe it deerely, as it is your custome to do. But let those same Eclogarij minglers of communication: talkers, or speakers. Let them I saye, be marked well, who, and what they be, and wherof they reason. In Tragedies, Comedies, and Poeticall fables, they which are here called Eclogarij, are there named

named Colloquutores, or Interloquuteres, Which is (as we haue sayde alreadye) talkers togeather, or speakers.

And thus much for the interpretacion of these two wordes, βυκολικα, and Ἐκλογαι. In the forehead or face of this small booke, Least any should stumble and halte, where the waye is fayre, playne, and smoothe. Other thinges, wherein there is any ambiguitie, and doubte, are made euident, and opened precisely in theyr proper places, as they offer them selfe to the eye of the Reader, in the course of the leafe, and the number of the page. This therefore be sufficient.

¶ A confirmation that *Virgil* was a conning Græcian and therfore wyst well what he did in giueing greke titles to his worckes.

THer was no Poetical discourse penned by Virgil whiche had not a smacke and smell of the liquor of the greeke fountaine, for to consider firste his Bucolikes wher in he spente the terme of thyree whole yeares before they were perfourmed & ended, who knoweth not ỹ he did imitate the greke poet Theocritus whose poesies principally touch the like things as be handled in Virgils Bucolikes. Agayne for his Georgikes, wherein he bestowed seuen yeres space, before they were finished, it is manyfest that he followed ỹ greke poet Hesiodus, whose stile was conuersaunt in the same mater, and like argument. Furthermore for his Aeneides (in the study wherof he wasted eleuen yeares continuaũce,) it is euident that he did imitate the greke Poet Homer, whose muse was occupied in sembleable circumstaunces. Finally, as touching the poesies and pamphlets that he inuented and made for minstrels, fidlers, chaunters

chaunters and pipers, there is no doubte that he framed his deuise after Parthenius, Pisander, Appollonius, and cheefly Homer all and euery of them greke Poets: whiche he coulde neuer haue compassed, except his sight in the knowledg of the greke toung had beene sharpe and quicke, (as out of question it was.) And therfore it is not to be demaunded whether Virgil was skillfull in ꝑ greke toung, seing it is more then apparaunte, as well by imitation in mater, verse, and order, as also by obseruation of certayne Dialects, Idiomaes, and Proprieties, of the greke language, whiche he vseth in diuers of his verses, here and there in sundrie places shattered. Neyther are the greke titles or names prefixed before hys bookes being penned in latyne, to be called in controuersye where vnto greate and singuler reuerence is to be ascribed, for ꝑ auctors sake, who was excellent (or els there was neuer anye excellent) in the memoriall of whose renowne and principalitye Ex abrupto we wyll reste. And nowe let vs launche into the Sea of this booke and binde vp sweete flowers in the goodly garden of this pleasaunt Poetrie.

The Argument or contentes of *the fyrſt* Ecloge.



Eliboeus *a ſhepheard,* (vnder whoſe name we vnderſtande any other shepheard of *Mantua*) being driuen out of his owne landes and poſſeſsions, by an olde beaten Souldiour, bewayleth in this *Ecloge*, his myſerye, and dyſtres, and by comparing *Tytirus*, his neighbours proſperitie, with his aduerſitie, doth amplifye, and inlarge his owne wretchedneſſe: *Tytirus* on the other ſyde (who repreſenteth *Virgilles* perſon) his farme places and other his Tenementes recouered) hauing followed *Auguſtus*, the Auſthour and procurer of his quietneſſe and reſt, he aduaunceth him with maruailous commendations, and prayſes, to the Skyes: A lytle before the ende of the *Ecloge*, the night drawing on apace, he byddeth *Meliboeus* after a certaine kinde of countrey curteſie, to take parte of his cheere.

The Ecloge.

The talkers, or ſpeakers.

Meliboeus. *Tytirus.*

M.

THou Tytire' lying'at thine eaſe, vnder the broade beeche ſhade,
A coũtrey ſong doſt tune right wel, in pipe of oate ſtraw made,
Our countrey bo:ders we do leaue, and Pedowes ſweete fo:ſake,
Our countrey ſoyle we ſhunne, but ỹ in ſhade thine eaſe doſt take,
Teaching the woddes of a. Amaryll moſt fayre, a ſound to make,

a The name of a countrey maide of vvhõ Theocritus in his Idils.

O Meliboey, the God for vs this reſt prouided hath,
For he ſhalbe my God for aye, his Altars ofte ſhall bath.
A tender Lambe out of my foldes, this God as thou doſt ſée,
Hath graũted theſe my Beaſts to graſe, and eake my ſelfe with glée
To playe vpon my homelye pype ſuch ſonges as lyked mée.
M. I do not ſure enuye thy ſtate, but rather maruell why,
That euery where in fieldes abroade ſuch troubles bée, loe I
Weake mã do driue aloofe my gotes, & ſkarſely bring this home,
Among the Hazels thick of late, two twinnes ſhe left alone
The hope of all our flocke, alacke, layde one a bare ſtint ſtone.
This péeuiſhe lucke full ofte to vs (had not our hartes béene blinde)
The blaſted Oake dyd plaine foretell, I call it vnto minde,
And ofte th'unluckye Crowe forewar'nde, from hallowe hollye træ,
But Tityrus what God, this is, declare and ſhewe to mée.
T. The Citye Melibey call'd b. Rome, I thought poore ſoliſhe mã,
To bée lyke to our countrey Towne, whereto we now and than,
Poore ſhepheards vſe to driue our Lambs new weined from ỹ dam
I ſaw that whelps were lyke theyr Syers, & kids like to their kind,
So great with ſmall I dyd compare, I was ſo blunt and blinde.
But this aboue all other Townes, as highe doth lift her hed,
As Cipres tall the tender twigs, by ground which ſpring and ſpred.
M. And what great cauſe dyd moue thy mind that Citty Rome to ſée?
T. Sure liberty, which comming late, at length regarded mée:
When hoyre heares from hed and beard, the barbars hãds did ſheare,
Yet looked backe, and came apace when ſpent was many a yeare.
When Amaryllis had vs caught, then c. Galat' vs forſoke.
For whiles on mée (Il'e tell the troth) faſt holde had Galat' toke,
I dyd not hope for frædome I, nor to my gods dyd looke.
Although out of my foldes at times full many an offering yade,
And for a thankles City, good and fat chéeſe oft was made,
Yet neuer brought I home in hand, my purſe with money lade.
M. I muſed Amaryllis, why, thou ſad on Gods dyd'ſt call,
And for whoſe ſake thou ſuffredſt hang, one Trées, the Apples all,
Tityrus was farre from hence, O Tityrus the pines,
The verye fountaines dyd thee call, ſo dyd the ſpreading vines.
T. What ſhould I do, for out of bondage could I not depart,

b. Sometimes called the Ladie of all the vvorld at this day flouriſhing in pomp and Iollitye.

c. A Nimphe the daughter of Nereus and Doris, as Ouidius maketh mencion in his 13. Metamorph.

d. Hybla a city in Sciilia, and alſo a mountain aboũding vvith bees, and the beſt honie.

e. A people in Aſia, in the ſcythian

Nor elſe where, with ſuch helping Gods' finde fauour for my hart.
Heere Meliboeus dyd I ſee, that youngman euery yeare,
To whome twelue dayes, a ſmoke to caſt our Altars owe appeare.
The ſame, this aunſwere firſt dyd giue to this requeſt of mine,
As heretofore, ſyrs, graſe your beaſtes, your Bulls put to the kine.
M. O luck' old mã, then (ther's no doubt) thy groũd ſhall ſtill abide
And large inough for thy behoſe, though all mens landes beſide
Bare ſtones, and fennes with muddy wædes, do couer farre & wide.
Unwonted fodder ſhall not harme thine olde ones great with young,
Nor lotheſom ſcabbe of neighbours flocke thy Cattell come amoung.
Thou happye Syer, heere ſhalt thou ſyt, where riuers ebbe & flowe.
By holy ſpringes in cooling ſhades wheras the wynde doth blowe.
From hēce ẏ hyues of d. Hybley bees, aye frō thy neighbors groũd
(Which vſe to fæde & fill thē ſelues where Willowe floures abõd
Shall moue thæ oft to fall a ſlæpe with pleaſaunt buzzing ſound.
From hence in th'aire, by highe rocke ſide, ẏ woodfeller ſhall ſing,
And neuer the horſe woodculuer (to thæ a ioyfull thing)
Nor turtle Doue, from loftie calme ſhall ceaſe for to lament,
T. Therefore the ſwifte harts fyrſt in th'ayre, to graſing ſhalbe ſent,
And Seas ſhall leaue their fiſhes all bare lying on the ſhore,
Or e. Parthian bãniſh't man ſhall drinke of f. Ara'rs floud, before
Or g. German ſtrãger h. Tigres ſtreme, ech wãdring others groũd,
Then that the village of that man, out of our breaſtes rebound.
M. But ſome of vs to droughtie i. Affrike land from hence wyll go,
To k. Scithia and to l. Candy, where m. Oaxis fearce doth flowe:
As farre as n. Britan Iſle, cut of from the wide world, alſo.
Behold, and ſhall I euer after lingring race of yeares?
Narueil to ſee my countrey bounds, and cottage poore, that beares
A thatched roofe of ſods, and ſhall I muſe my Lands to ſee?
And ſhall a wicked ſouldiour of this tyll'd ſoyle owner bee?
Shall ſtraunger haue this corne? whereto debates & iarringes, loe'
Haue brought poore people? mark for whom our lãds we plough & ſow?
Grifte pearetrees Melibey, and ſet thy Vines in order fytt,
Depart my gotes, a Cattell once full happye, goe and ſytt,
I ſhall not ſee you after this, in greene caue where I ſytt.
To clamber vp the buſhye bankes, no ſonnets wyll I ſyng,
You are not lyke (whiles I you fæde to crop the plants which ſpring.
Nor yet the ſpreading Tetriſoll, nor bytter Wyllowe tree,

3. tounge Parthians be named banisht men. Iuſti. lib. 14.
f. Araris a floud in ſcithia. Herodot. in his. 4. booke of hiſtories.
g. Germany a countrey in Europe called Flaunders.
h. A floud, in Armenia.
i The third part of the vvorld, Aſia, Africa, and Europe.
k. A countrey in Affrica, there is another of the ſame name in Europe, as Coſmographers report.
l. An Iſleland betvvene Græcia and Cirenea called alſo εκατομπολίς of Homer.
m. A floud in Crete ſo called of Oaxis Apollo his ſonne, but ſeruius ſuppoſeth it to be a floud in Meſopotamia vvhich opinion other reiect.
n. Britania an Iſlande, compaſſed about vvith the ſea, it is called alſo Anglia becauſe it

Standeth in a corner of the vvorlde alone, the forme of the Site thereof is triangular three cornerd.

Hære, notwithſtanding, all this night thou maiſt remaine with mé,
Vpon the græne leaues, hære we haue of mellow Apples ſtoze,
And Cheaſtnuts ripe, and chæſe inough, and other victuals moze,
Now chimney toppes do caſt a ſmoake, and euery vyllage fyls,
And greater ſhadowes tumble downe, from hye and loftie hyls.

The Argument or contentes of the ſecond Ecloge.

*Coridon a Shepheard, be-*ing intãgled with the loue of the Lad *Alexis*, doth let nothing paſſe without tryall, which might belong to the wynning of the Lads wyll, and the getting of his loue: But when he perceaueth that hee preuayleth neuer a whyt, neyther by complainte, neither by fayre and ſmooth talke, neyther yet with bribes, nor gyftes, remembring him ſelfe, and acknowledging his madneſſe, he purpoſeth with him ſelfe to goe to his home, and to looke better to his houſehold, which he had left for a while, that by daylie labour, he myght shake of the wearyſomneſſe of his vnluckie loue, which commonly breedeth of idleneſſe. By *Coridon* alſo (if we geue credite to Donate) is meant *Virgil*, by *Alexis* is vnderſtoode *Alexander* the Lad of *Pollio*, whome he gaue to *Coridon* afterward for a gyft.

Alexis.

The Poet alone.

THe Shepheard Coridon dærely lou'de the boy Alexis, brane,
His Maiſters ioye, yet had he not that he dyd hope to haue.

Vnto

Unto the hylles moſt high, among the beeches thick which growe,
Continually he came, alone, theſe verſes rude in rowe,
In mountaines, and in woods, with vaine deſire he dyd out throwe,
O cruell Lad, a. Alexis, thou my ſonges doſt not regard,
Thou haſt no pittye on my caſe, my death thou haſt prepard,
Now heards do harbour in the ſhade, and cattell couet colde,
Nowe buſhye banks, the Lyſards greene do hide from harme in hold,
And b. Theſtylis, in ſmothering heate, for weary mowers meate,
Stampes Garlike heads, & Sauorye, ſtrong ſmelling herbes to eate,
But whiles I ſeeke thy ſteppes to fynde, the groues a ſound do yeld,
With mee, & with horſe graſſehoppers, in ſunne which fries the feld,
Ah, was it not much better, to beare Amaryllis checkes,
To ſuffer prowde diſdainful tauntes and Menalc's angry beckes,
Though blacke was he, though colour white, thy face & fauor decks,
O louelye Lad, truſt not to much thy beautie, nor thy hewe,
White Daſyes lye when gathered be the Violets, purple blewe,
Thou doſt Alexis me deſpiſe, not aſking who I am,
How riche in cattel, whence my milke ſnow white, my folcke to cram,
A thouſand Lambes in c. Sicil hyls, which fade at large I haue,
Newe milke in Sommer, and in wynter plentie ſtyll I ſaue,
I ſyng the ſonges which I was wont, if any time my heard,
d. Amphion e. Dirceus called to f. Aceus hyll highe reard,
I am not ſo my ſhapte, of late I view de mee one the ſhore,
When as the Sea was calme, and windes prouokt it not to rore,
I feare not, Daphnis thou as iudge, if fauour fayle no more.
O that it would thee pleaſe, with mee in myery countrey ſoyle,
In homelye cottage for to dwel, in hunting Deere to toyle,
And flockes of Kyds to driue before, that mallowes eate on Land,
With mee, like g. Pan in woods, to play thou ſhalt with pipe in hand.
Pan firſt deuiſ de more pipes to ioyne, and faſten to with ware,
Pan cares for ſheepe and ſhepheards, he delighteth in ſuch knare,
Repent thee not that thou haſt worne thy lytle lyps with pype,
The ſame to know, h. Amyntas what dyd not by labour grype,
A Pipe of ſeuen reades or Canes, ſome ſmall, ſome great I haue,
Which for a gyft (though baſe) to mee long ſince Dametas gaue,
And dying ſayde, thou of this pipe the ſecond owner art,
So Dametas ſayde, the fole Amyntas hated this in hart,

a The ſeruaunt of Aſinius Pollio ſo called becauſe he made no anſwere to demaundes, he was ſo proude.
b. A womans name of whom mencion is made alſo in Theocritus.
c. Sicily ſometimes called Trinacria, becauſe it is formed thre cornerd wyſe with thre promontories. Plini. li 3 cap. 8.
d. The ſonne of Iupiter and Antiopa, he was a right cunning Muſician.
e. Dirce the wife of Lycus the king of Thebes, whome he tooke to wife, forſaking Antiopa, the mother of Amphion, whereof the adiectiue Dirceus.
a m. it is alſo a fountaine in Thebes called pirce as Probus ſayth.
f. A citie in Boetio, and a mountaine as ſayth Volaterane.
g Pan the God of the countrey.
h. The name of a Shepheard nemed in Theocritus.

C iii. Beſide,

Beſide, two kyds in daungerous dale were found of me by luck,
Their ſkins be ſprickled hære & there with white, they both do ſuck,
(Which I do kæpe for thæ) two teats each day clene dry they pluck,
Of late deſired i. Theſtylis, to haue them both of mæ,
And ſo ſhe ſhall, becauſe our gyftes do ſtincke in ſight of thæ.
Come hether boye moſt bewtifull, loe, Lyllies white as wull.
The Nimphes do bring and offer thæ by baſkets filled full,
Faire Nai's for thæ white Violets, and Pepper croppes doth pull.
The floure Deluce, the Daffadill, in ſauour nothing dull.
And bynding in of Cynamon, with ſwæte herbes manyfold,
The Violets ſofte the decketh, with the yellowe Marygold.
I gather wyll the fruite my ſelfe, moſt ripe with hoarye moſſe,
The Cheaſt nuts, and ſuch lyke increaſe, to k. Amaryllis loſſe.
The red plummes and the damſons ripe, this apple praiſ de ſhalbæ
And you, O Baye træs, plucke wyll I, & nerte the myrtle træ,
Since pleaſaunt ſmells, and ſauours ſwæte, ſo planted mingle pæ.
A Clowne thou art, O Coridon, Alexis ſkornes thy giftes,
l. Iolas would not giue the place, although thou ſtriue with ſhiftes.
Alas, what would I wretch, among the flowers the ſoutherne winde,
Forlorne, to watery ſpringes I haue let in bees fearce by kinde.
Mad man, whom doſte thou ſhune, the Gods in woods alſo do dwell
And m. Dardan n. Paris, in towers built by o. Pallas which excell
Their harbour thæ, aboue all things the woods do lyke vs well.
The ougly Lyon huntes the wolfe, the wolfe doth chaſe the gote,
The wanton gote græne Tetrifoll deuowres with open throte,
And Coridon Alexis thæ, in ioye eache man doth dote.
The Oxen one their yoakes ỳ ploughe han'gde faſt bring home & reſt,
Th'increaſing ſhadowes, doubleth the ſunne going downe at Weſt.
Yet loue doth burne me ſtyll, for what meane can there be in loue.
Ah, Coridon Coridon, tel me this, what madnes thæ doth moue,
Thy Vines halfe lopte & ful of Leaues, thine ealmes, go ſæ & proue.
Then rather yet at len'gthe prepare, to dw what nœde conſtraine,
Some thing to weaue of Oſyer twigs, & ruſhes ſoft and plaine,
Another ſhalt thou finde, if this Alexis thæ diſdaine,

i. This is ſpoken of before.

k. Of this wee haue ſpoken before.

l. That is to ſay menalcas for he was called Iolas.

m. n. Paris the ſonne of Priamus, who is called Dardanius after the name of Dardanus ſonne of Iupiter and Eelectra, which Dardanus firſt buylt Troye.

o. The daughter of Iupiter borne without a mother Ouid 3.

The Argument of the third Ecloge. *Palaemon.*



Menalcas, and Damoetas, shepheards, at the first accuse & reuile one another, anon, *Palamon* cõming whiles they were so iarring, and being iudge betwixt them, they cõtend after the Lawe of songes sounge by course or turnes, wherein neyther of them is ouermatched, but one as good as another, and therefore made equall: *Palamon* in this case geuing verdicte.

The talkers in this Ecloge.

Menalcas. Damoetas. Palaemon.

M.

DAmœtas, tel's, whose beasts be these, doth Melibey them owe?
D. No sure, but a. Aegon, Aegon gaue thẽ me in graste to goe.
M. O shœpe, alwaies vnhappy beasts, whiles he b. Neæra trim,
Doth nourishe, fearing least that she should loue me, more then him.
He is anothers herdman, twise an hower he mylkes the shœpe,
The iuyce from Cattell, & from Lambs the mylke is stolne to kœpe.
D. That spareingly to mẽ these things put forth must be, well wat,
We know who lyk'te thee, when the gotes did loke awry thereat
And in what place, the gentle Nymphes dyd laugh perceauing that.
M. Then, I beleeue, when as I spyde the c. Micons groue to loppe,
And newlye planted Vines with byll to cut, which spoyld the croppe.
D. Nye heere, hard by the olde beech trees, wher Daphnis bowe & shafts,
Thou brak'st, which froward & Menalcas straught with priuy crafts.
Beheldst, were geuen to a Lad, great greefe dyd vexe thy hed,
And if thou hadst not harmed som, som waye then hadst borne ded.

a. The proper name of a shepheard.
b. The name of a vvoman, or vvenche vvhom they loued.
c. A mans name in the 5. Idyll of Theocritus.

M. What

M. What ought ỹ Pastors do, whē thæues dare be so stoute & bould,
Dyd not I sæ thæ with thy snares (thou man to mischiefe soulde)
Catch Damōs goate, ỹ mastiue curr much barkīg, though cōtrould,
And when I cryde, and gaue a shoute, now whether wyll he cræpe?
Coe Tityr, fet thy Cattell in, in sedge plotts thou dydst pæpe.
D. Why should he not being ouercome with song, pay me my gote,
Which slender pipe deseru'de to haue, by pleasaunt sounding note.
And if so much thou knew not, then, wel wot, the goate is mine,
Damon to mæ confessed, though he durst not pay the fine.
M. Dydst thou in playing Damon passe, or didst thou euer awe?
A toyned pipe? wast thou not wont in high way sides thou dawe?
To spend the time in trumperie songes, plaide on a iarring straw?
D. Wylt thou, bet wirt vs what we can by turnes (an equall law)
We trie? this cow which least thou shouldst perhaps as fole forsake
Comes twise vnto the milching pale, two calues her dugs do shake
Ile laye, nowe tell, with mæ to playe what wager wylt thou stake?
M. None of my Cattell wyl I laye, I dare not bæ so bould,
For why, a Syer I haue at home, a stepdame prone to scould.
And twise a day by each of them, both Lambes and Kyds be tould.
But that which thou thy selfe, much greater shalt confesse to bæ,
Because thou wylt be mad, these potts of bæch Ile stake with thæ.
a. Alcimedons fyne grauen worke, that cunning skylfull man,
Whereon a bowing Vine is set, with easye turninges than,
Which clads the berries spred abroade, with leaues of yuie wan,
And in the middest two pictures, b. Conon, who the other was?
c. Ye which described all the world with mete rod smothe as glas,
What seasons mowers should obserue, & crooked ploughmen loze,
I haue not touch'te them with my lyppes, but kæpe them safe in stoze.
D. The same Alcimedon, for vs two passing pots hath made,
And hath incompast eather eare with tender beare fote blade.
And in the midd'st hath d. Orpheus set, & following him the woods,
I haue not touch't them with my lyps, but kæpe them as my goods,
If thou loke well vppon my Cowe, prayse not thy pots at all,
M. Thou shalt not scape to day, ile come whereseuer thou dost call.
Let e. Palemon this onelye bære, or be that comes in choyse,
Ile make, that none hereafter thou prouoke by tounge, nor voyce.

D. But

a. The name of a notable vvorkman in grauinge and caruinge.
b. An Aegiptian skilful in the art Mathematicall.
c. He meaneth some vvorthy & famous Mathematitian Eudoxus, Aratus, Archimedes, or Hipparcus.
d. A Thracian borne, the sonne of Apollo and of Calliope.
e. A man marueilous ready in making poesies, and iudging of them, vvho afterwardes became a Grammarian, of vvhom Suetonius in his booke de claris grammaticis.

D. But goe to then, if ought thou haue in mée thers no delaye.
None do I shunne, but Palemon my neighbur marke I prayе,
And this our musicke (t'is no toye) in iudgement wisely waye.
P. Saye then, because on grasse full softe togeather here we sytt,
Nowe euery field and euery trée, yealds frutes and flowers fytt.
Now do ý woods shote out græne leaues, now hath ý yere his grace,
Beginne *Damœta*, afterwards Menalca playe in place.
In course ye shall both pype, Camænæ ozder do umbrace.
D. With God, O Muses mine beginne, of God all thinges are full,
Ye tylles our Landes, my songes I know he wyll not disanull.
M. And f. Phœbus loues mæ, Phœbus gyfts and prsents I prepare,
The Laurell freshe, and pozret red, which geue a pleasaunt ayze.
D. And with an Apple g. Galat' gaye, the wanton wenche, mæ tride:
And skuds vnto the Wyllowe træs, ofte wyshing to bæ spide.
M. But my hotte loue h. Amyntas, he, comes of his owne frée wyll,
i. Delia is not better knowne to dogges, whith Dære doo kyll.
D. My gyftes foz k. Venus gotten bæ, foz I haue marked right,
The place whereas the wodculuers, are gathered in a flight.
M. And what I could foz l. Cupide, I plucke te from a wylding trée,
Ten Apples rype I sent, and ten to mozrow send wyll wæ,
D. Howe often, and what thinges to vs hath Galatea spoken.
Some parte, yea windes, vnto the eares of Gods, beare foz a token.
M. What pzofyteth, Amyntas, that thou mock'st mæ not in minde,
If, whiles, thou chase the foming Boze, I kæpe the nets well twunde.
D. Iola, send me m. Phillis fayze, this is my byzth day bzight.
And when I offer with a calfe foz frute, then spare no flight.
M. Aboue all other, Phill' I loue, she wept when I was gon.
Braue boye Iol' farewell she sayde farewell she sayde, anon.
D. A heuy thing a Wolfe to folde, to rype frutes blustring showzes,
Windes vnto trées, to vs in rage when Amarillis lowzes.
M. A pleasaunt thing is raine to Cozne, to weyned kyds yong sets,
The winding Wyllow to beasts with yong, my loue Amintas gets.
D. Pollio loues our songes it sæmes, although a countrey note,
A cowe fæde fatte n. Pierides, your Poet pipes aflote.
M. And o. Polli' him selfe makes sonnets newe, a tydy bull fæde fat,
Which buts with hozne, ꝛ with his hæles the scatterung sād doth pat.

f. That is Apollo the sonne of Iupiter & Latona.
g h. Before are mencioned.
i. That is Diana the Goddesse or Lady of hūting called Delia of Delus, the vvorthiest Island of the Cyclads vvhere she vvas borne.
k. The Ladye of loue, she is reported to haue beene borne of Saturnes, stones or coddes cast into the frothe of the sea.
l. The sonne of Mars and of Venus.
m. Not the daughter of Lycurgus the Queene of Thracia but som other vvench of that name vvhō he loued.
n. So called of the hyll Pierium vvhich is both pleasaunt and solitarie.
o. Many there vvere of that name excellent

D. Who loueth Pollio let him come, where thé to come h'is glad,
Let hony flowe, and with Amom let bushes sharpe be clad.
M. Who hates not p. Bauius let him loue thy verses, q. Meuus harshe
And let him Fores ioyne in yoke, and gotes milche in the marshe.
D. O childrē gatherīg floures, & strawberries which by groūd do growe
Auoyde this place, the snake most colde in grasse, doth lurke full lowe.
M. Abyde ye shæpe it is not good to goe the bankes to nye,
Nowe dothe the Ram, and other shæpe theyr wollen garments dryc.
D. Thou Tytir', driue thy fæding kyds aloft from yen same flood,
I wyll them washe in foorde or brooke, when time to washe is good.
M. Lads, fett ỳ shæpe, if broyleing heate restraine ỳ milcks increase,
As latelye, then in vaine to wring with hands the teates, wæle ceasc.
D. Alas, howe leane my Bull is warte, with fytches fatt so fed,
Same loue, hath made both selly beastes & master almost ded,
M. Loue is no cause thereof in them, skarce cleaueth flesche & bone,
What eye doth wytch my tender Lambes, I can be learn'de of none,
D. Mell's in what Lād ỳ heauē shewes no more but thre elnes space
And thou shalt be to me therefore in wise r. Apollos place. (kings,
M. Mell's in what Land grow floures wherein, are writ ỳ names of
And Phillis faire possesse & take in whome great pleasure springs,
Pa. Not your but our part 'tys, these brales t'appease & bring t'an end,
The cow thou hast deseru'de, and he, and who so doth contend.
Swæte loue to dread, or else to trie loue, bitter, sharpe, and roughe,
Lads, stoppe the running riuers now, the fields haue dronck enough.

& learned men, that is to be vnderstoode of that Pollio vvho vvas so muche delighted in the beautie and comelye fauour of the afore named Alexis.

p. q. TVVoo foolishe, fond, vaine arrogant, and enuious spiteful poets that hated Virgil as a tode for his vvorthines & renovvne.

r. There vvere 4. of that name.
1. Apollo the auncient keeper of Athens.
2. The sonne of Coryban borne in Candie.
3. The sonne of Iupiter and Latona.
4. Of Arcadia and this is he of vvhome Poets speake so much & vvhom Hom. calleth vvith sundry names, as ἀργυροτοξ& and ἑκηβολος for his manifold exercises and deuises.

The Argument of the fourth Ecloge.

Pollio.



O Pollio Captayne of the Germane armye, the ſame yeare wherein he aſſaulted, and wonne Salonas a Citie in Dalmatia, was a ſonne borne, whome he called Saloninus, after the name of the Citie which he had beſieged, and taken: In this *Ecloge* the Poet chaunteth *Pollio*', his ſonnes byrth daye, applying it to that which *Sibilla* had prophecied, of the happineſſe to come in the golden worlde, yet by the waye he interlaceth and mingleth the prayſes of *Pollio* the Father, and the commendations of *Auguſtus*.

The Poet alone.

SIcilian Muſes, helpe vs, that thinges greater we may ſkan,
Foꝛ groues, & ſhꝛubs which ſpꝛing by groũd delight not euery mã.
Though woods we ſing, yet we deſerue a Conſuls lyſt to hold,
Loe, nowe the later age is come, which b. Sibills verſe foꝛetold.
The great & rare yere ſpꝛings, which was frõ woꝛlds begining old.
And nowe the Virgin is returnde, and c. Saturnes kingdom com,
An offſpꝛing newe from heauen aboue, ſent downe to all and ſom.
I pꝛaye thee Dian' chaſte be good vnto this boye new boꝛne,
In whoſe byꝛth, ſhall this yꝛon age ceaſe of, and quite be woꝛne.
A golden age in all the woꝛld ſhall growe, now Phœbus raignes,
And thou being Conſull Pollio, that age which gloꝛye gaines
Shall enter, and the monethes great beginne ſhall to pꝛoceede,
Thou bearing rule, if any markes remaine of heynous dæde
They ſhalbe raced out, the woꝛld from feare ſhall quite be frẽde.
Ye ſhall receaue the life of Gods, and with the Gods ſhall ſee
Highe noble men in companye, and of them ſeene ſhall bee,
With Fathers vertues all the woꝛld, rule quietlye ſhall hee.

a. So called of Sicilia, ſometime called Trinacria this is mencioned before, where the worde came in queſtion.

b. Varro, reherſeth a beadrovv of them, to the nũber of. 10.
1. Perſian.
2. Phrigian.
3. Helle Spontiacan.
4. Samyan.
5. Lybian.
6. Delphian.
7. Cuman.
8. Cumæan.
9. Erithrean.
10. Tyburtinan the sibil vvhich

But vve haue in

But vnto thée, O childe, ỹ grouñ not trim'de with plough nor teald,
First offringes yuie wandring wyne, in euerye place shall yeald,
And Ladye gloues, and bearefote, and e. Aegiptian beanes in teald.
The gotes shall wallow to their home, their dugs with milk repleate.
Our Oxen shall not feare the Lyons ruggy fearce and greate.
Thy Cradell round about shall grow ỹ flo*rishe flow*res delightsom,
Dye shall the Serpent, and deceiptfull herbs of deadly venom
Shall fade, ỹ euery where shall spring f. Asirian swéete Amomum.
Now mayst thou reade of noble men the p*raise, and fathers déedes,
And know what vertue was in them, whereby great p*rayses b*réedes.
The field shall weare a golden coate, with yellow eares of cor*ne,
And grapes shall hang by clusters red, one sharpe ỹ p*riching thorne.
And Oakes shall sweate swéet hony out, like siluered mor*ning dewe.
Of auncient crafftes, yet reliques shall remaine behinde a fewe.
Of such as g. Thetis ventured, and fenced Townes with walles,
Of such as bad the ground with ploughe, to pare in furrowe falles.
Another h. Typhis then shall be another i. Argo barcke,
To carry chosen noble men, then other warres shall sparcke.
k. Achilles shalbe sent againe to l. Troye his charge to take,
And after when that stedfast age, of thée a man doth make,
The sayler shall forsake the Sea, no shyp wear a masse,
Shal make exchaũge of wares, each soile shal beare al things in hasse.
The ground shall not abide of forcke, nor vine of hyll the stroakes,
The painefull ploughman shall vnlose frõ bullocks necks the yoakes,
Not sundrye colours to put on the Woll snow white shall learne,
But in the medowes, crimson red the Ramme of village sterne,
And Saffron hewe shall chaunge his fleece, ỹ grene as any fearne.
And of it selfe shall Sandire clothe, the Lambs thereon which fede.
The systers m. Parcæ with their whirles sayd thus as all agr*eede,
Such w*orlds, as dest'ny hath ordain'd, passe on, passe on with spede.
O noble Impe of gracious Gods, of n. Ioue the great increase,
Beholde the w*orld with hollowe burthen, quaking doth not cease.
The earth, the reaches of the Sea, the heauens high aloste,
Loe, all thinges at the w*orld to come, reioyce and laughe full ofte.
O that the lasse part of my lyfe, might haue so long abode,
And so much b*reath as might suffice, thy déedes to blase ab*rode.

Not

hande is called Cumea, she prophecied of the foure ages of the vvorlde vnder the misterye of foure sundrye & speciall metalls, as golde, syluer, brasse, & yron.

c. The sonne of heauen, as Cicero sayth in. 2. de natura deorũ loke in Macrobius Saturnals libr. cap. 40. 41. 42.

d Iuno & Diana are caled by this name Lucina, & Cicero in his. 2. lib. de natura deorum, geueth a reason to long and to large for a note.

e. Th'adiectiue of Aegiptus a countrey in Asia cheefe and principall it is deuided into tvvoo parts, the lovver and the higher Aegipte.

f. The concrete of Assiria, a countrey of the greater Asia, hauing India on the east side, the floud Tigris on

Not Orpheus of o. Tharcia Land in song shall conquer mée,
Although p. Calliopeia fayre, his gentle mother bée,
Nor q. Linus though Apollo wise as Father deere haue hée.
Yea though with mée Pan should contend r. Arcadia being iudge,
Arcadia being iudge to yeald as wonne, he would not grudge:
Beginne with laughter for to knowe thy mother, pretye childe,
Ten monthes, to long & tedious toyle haue put the mother milde,
Beginne O pretye boye, to whome thy parents haue not smilde
Yim God from bord, & Goddesse him from bedde haue quite erilde.

the vvest, media on the southe and the hyll Caucasus on the North.

g. The daughter of Chiro the Centaure, Lady and ruler of the sea, by the fygure Metonymia, it is taken heere for the sea it selfe.

h. A conning carpenter in makinge of shippes, the gouernour of the barke vvherein the noble men vvere that sailed to Colchis.

i. The name of of the shippe vvherin Iason & the foure and fiftye gentlemen of Grecia sailed.

k. The sonne of Peleus and of Thetis, he vvas a Grecian valliant and manlie.

l. A countrey in Asia the lesser, Liuius in his booke de bello macedonico. 7.

m. Of the verbe Parco, cleane contrarye because they spare none, there are three of them, Clotho, Lachesis, and Atropos.

n. Iupiter the sonne of saturne and Opis, King of candie or Crete, and cheefe of all the Gods.

o. A countrey in Europe, bordering vpon Macedonia.

p. one of the nine Muses, and as Hesiodus saith, the most excellent.

q. A most auncient Poet in Thebes, and the sonne of Apollo.

r. Arcadia is in the middest of Peloponnesus, it vvas so called after Arcas the sonne of Iupiter, and it hath sundrie names to the number of sixe or seuen.

The Argument of the fift Ecloge.

Daphnis.

Enalcas, and *Mopsus*, Shepheards, mourne for the death of *Daphnis* their freand, the one of them syngeth the wrytinge vppon hys tombe or graue, the other his intertainement, or receauing in among the Gods: some there be which suppose that vnder *Daphnis*, *Cæsar Dictator* is signifyed: who was thrust through in the court, and receaued xxiii woundes, whereof he dyed a lyttle before the Poet wrote these verses: othersome surmise that *Quintilius Varus* is meant by *Daphnis*, who was slaine in

Germany, with three legions of ſouldiours: ſome other woulde haue it vnderſtode of *Flaccus Maro, Virgils* brother, of whom theſe twoo verſes were blaſed abrode made by an vncertaine Author.

The dolefull death of brother thine (in Daphnis) whiles ỹ wayleſt,
And Flaccus learn'd, among the Gods moſt high thou him retayleſt.

The talkers.

Menalcas. *Mopſus.*

Me. Why, Mopſus, ſyt we not among the ealmes and hazils ſhyll.
Becauſe it is our lucke to mæte, and both endued with ſkill:
Thou for to playe on ſlender pype, and I to ſyng theretyll.
Mo. Menalcas thou mine elder art gene place, to thée I wyll,
Whether we ſyt in weſterne winds, which oftẽ moue their ſhades,
Whether to chooſe, we ſyt in Caues as 'tys poore ſhepheards trades,
Sée how ỹ wilde vine ſpreads ỹ caues with braũches thinne, which
Me. a. Amintas in our hils alone, with ỹ he ſhall contend, (fades.
Mo. What if the ſame ſœke maſteries b. Apollos playe t'amend?
Me. Beginne firſt Mopſus if thou haſt of c. Phillis fyery loues,
Or d. Alcons praiſe ỹ Archer fyne, or bralls which e. Codrus moues,
Beginne for Tityrus ſhall kæpe thy kids, as it behoues.
Mo. May rather let me trye the ſonges which lately I dyd write,
In greene bæch barcke, recording them, by turnes I marked right,
Then afterwarde byd thou Amintas ſonnets his indite.
Me. How much the winding Willow yælds vnto ỹ violet white,
And how much Spykie lowe ſpringing yealds to roſes red in ſight,
So much to thée Amintas yealds in iudgement ours vpright.
Mo. But Lad leaue of, whyſt, ſay no more, we are come to ỹ caue.
The nimphes bewailed Daphnis death now ſwallowed vp in graue
Yea hazill trées and flouds thereof, with nimphes true record gaue.
When as the mother gripping faſt, the body of her ſonne,
Cryes on the Gods, and cruell calls the ſtars as one vndone.
None dreue theyr bullocks fatt, & full, in thoſe dayes, but dyd reſt
Daphnis, to the waters coole, not one fourc foted beaſt

a. b. c. Of theſe we haue ſpoken in their fyrſt places.
d. An Archer in Crete, excellent in the practiſe and game of shooteing.
e. The captain of the Athenians, who procured his owne death with rayling and reuiling of his enemies.

Dyd lyeke the ryuer or the ſpringe, or touche one blade of gras,
Both mountaines wylde, and woods report, that Lyons ſobd, alas:
When that they hard how Daphnis dære of life depriued was.
The tigres of f. Armenia mounte to ioyne in carte or waine
Taught Daphnis, and to g. Bacchus he brought in a dauncing traine,
To winde ſofte leaues about long ſpeares, and ſlender as a lyne,
Euen as the Vine deckes other træs, ꝑ cluſtring grapes the vine,
And boyſterous bulls the flocke of ſhæpe, and corne the fields ſo fine.
So deck'ſt thou all thy Kinn: when as by deſt'nie thou dydſt dye,
The Goddeſſe h. Pales lefte the fields, i. Apollo thence gaune hye.
Unluckie darnell, barren wæedes, aloſte dwe ſpring and growe,
In furrowes dæpe, where barley cornes, by handfulls we did throwe,
In ſtæde of Violets ſofte, in ſtæde of purple flowre de luce,
Growe thiſtles, and the prickling gorſſe, and wæedes of bytter iuce.
Scatter the ground with leaues about, and ouerſhade the wells
Ye ſhepheards, ſuch thinges to be done vnto him Daphnis tells.
And make a Tombe, ꝑ on the Tombe, theſe wayling verſes wryte,
I Daphnis, knowne from woods belowe, to ſtars aboue in hight
The kæper true of Cattell fayre, yet fairer I in ſight.
Me. O heauenly Poet, vnto vs ſuch is thy pleaſaunt verſe,
As ſlæpe in graſſe to ſuch whoſe limmes doth weary labour perſe,
As quenching thyrſt by ronning ſtreames of water ſwæte, in heate,
Thy Maſters matche on pype to playe, and ſonnets to repeate
O happye youthe poſſeſſe by him the nert and ſecond ſeate,
Yet we theſe ſimple ſonges of ours, as we can beſt deuiſe
In courſe wyll ſing, and Daphnis thine aduaunce to ſtarrye ſkyes.
Wæle hoyſe him vp, good Daphnis he hath lou'de vs paſſing wells.
Mo. And can we haue a thing that doth ſo great a gyfte excell?
The Lad moſt worthy was with ſonges, ertold to be alwayſe,
And theſe ſame ſonges dyd k. Stimicon to vs commend and prayſe.
Me. White glittering Daphnis wondreth at ye portall ſtraunge of heuē
And vnder fote beheld the Clowdes, the ſtars, and planets ſeuen,
Great pleaſure therfore ioyfull woods, ꝑ countreys round about
And l. Pan ꝑ ſhepheards ſhall poſſeſſe, ꝑ m. Dryad' damſels rout
The wolfe ſeeks not t'inuiare the ſhæpe, no trapping nets are out
By craftie ſlight to take the Dære, at reſt good Daphnis lyes,
The hylles vnſhorne lyfte vp their voice vnto the ſtarrye Skies.

f. A countrey in Aſia betwene the two hylls Taurus and Caucaſus, there be two of that name, the leſſer & the greater.

g. Of him it is ſayde.

h. The lady & Miſtres of ſuſtenauuce and prouinder, as well for man as beaſt.

i. Of him is ſaide.

k. The name of a ſinger or pyper.

l. Of him in his firſt place is ſayde.

m. Of the nimphes which haue their dwelling and abode among trees.

The

The banckes and craggy rockes, do sound their sonnets vnto thée,
The groues do syng Menalcas, thus, a God, a God is hée.
O happye wight be good to thine, fowre alters view and sée.
For thée O Daphnis twaine, and for m. Apollo twaine there bée.
Two pots at brims with swete new milk full fomeing yere by yere,
Two pots of Oyle Ile haue for thée that is fatt, good, and clere.
And making merry feasts at first with wine the cuppes wæle lade,
In wynter tyme before the fyre in sommer in the shade,
n. Aruisia wines into the cuppes Ile powre, wines newly made.
Damœtas vnto me and o. Lyctius p, Ægon shall syng out,
q. Alphesibey shall counterfaite the daunsing satires route,
These shalt thou euer haue, when our wonted vowes (no doute)
We paye vnto the Nimphes and when our fieldes we view about,
Whiles Boxes do haût the tops of hyls, whiles fish do swim in flods,
Whiles Bees suck thyme, & grashoppers the morning dew in woods
For euer shall thy worship and thy name, perpetuall bée,
And as to r. Bacchus, and to s. Cæres, so their vowes to thée,
The husbandman shall yearely pay, tyll thou from bondes them frée.
Mo. What gyfts to thée, what gyfts shall I repay for such a song,
For neither do the buzzing blastes of Southwind lasting long.
Nor noyse of showres flasht with the flods, doth mée so much delight,
Nor streames downe stony dales, which run as swift as bird in flight.
Me. Aboue all other vnto thée we giue this bytle pipe,
This taught vs howe that Coridon t. Alexis loue dyd gripe.
This selfe same taught, whose goodly droue if Melibeys it was,
Mo. But take to thée thy shepheards hoke, Menalca tipte with brasse.
Both trim & gay with euen knots, which though v. Antigenes craued,
And worthy was then loued to bée, yet loe for thée I saued.

m. Of him in his place is spoken.
n. A promotory in the Iselande called Chios frou vvhence come the best vvines, by putting to one letter vve say Mersuisia Vina, vvhich came first from chios nowe from Candy.
o. p. Thadiectiue of Lyctus a toune in Crete vvhere Ægon belyke, vvas borne, or else continued.
q. The name of a shepheard.
r. Of him before is sayde in place.
s. The daughter of saturne and Opis, and the mother of Proserpina, the Ladie of corne, as vvheate, Rye, Barly & Oates. &c.
t. Of him before.
v. The name of a musitian in Thebes.

The Argument or contentes of the sixt Ecloge.

Silenus.

IN this Ecloge he bryngeth in Silenus tipsye and druncke, as it became *Bacchus* bringer vp, yet skilfullie singing after the opinio of the Epicures as touching the beginning of all thinges, and that in the commendation of Quintillius Varus, who (as Donat' witnesseth) was of this same secte with *Virgil* vnder the Philosopher *Selon*: Furthermore, becausse these verses agreed not with the homelines of a Shepheards songe, by and by after his beginning, he craueth pardo, wherein he lyngreth not long, and straight wayes passeth ouer to pleasaunt tales, and Poeticall histories.

The Poet alone.

FYrst our a. Thali' vouchsaf't to sing, a b. *Siracusian* song,
And blushed not nor thought it shame in woods t inhabite long.
When as of kinges and warres I song, Apollo pluckt mine care
And warn'de me thus, O Tityrus, a shepheard ouerye wheare
Ought fede his sheepe, & make them fatt, & lengthned sonets chaunt,
Howe I (for thou shalt neuer lacke such as thy praise shall vaunt
O c. Vare, & write of warres & captaines stoute their foes to taunt)
A countrey tune I wyll recorde, one small and slender pype
Vnbridden songes I synge not, yet if such whome loue doth gripe,
Shall rede our songes, O Varus, then our bushes lowe shall sound
All woods, to d. Phœbus highe no songe more pleasaũt can be found
Then is the songe wherein is written Varus name so round.
Prosede e Pierides f. Chromys and g. Manasyl' nimble boyes
Spide h. Silen lying fast a sleape in caue, frõe from aneyes,
His veynes puffte vp with wine at full, which yesterday he dronckе,
His garlands falling from his hed dyd lye aloofe and shroncke,
The waightye pott of i. Bacchus with worne eares, honge by a thõg,
They set vpon him, for th'olde churle with hope of e of a song.

a One of the nine muses, and one of the daughters of Iupiter and memoria.

b. Th'adiectiue of Syracusæ, a famous and noble citye in Sicilia.

c. Suetonius maketh mencio of him in his 25. cap. He vvas a stoute captaine and a tall of his handes.

d. sayde of before.

e. spoken of before.

f. g Tvvo youg men, springalls, merrie youthes, sheepe drouers or shepheards.

h. Bacchus bringer or trayner vp a dronkē vvine sopper.

i. The sonne of Iupiter by semele the daughter of Cadmus God of vines and vvines.

k. A Nimphe and the daughter of Sol, by the body of Neæra.

Had mockt them both, in sted of garlandes gaye they bind him fast,
And k. Aegle toke they? partes, she ranne vpon them both agast.
Aegle fair'st of all the Nimphes, who, when he dyd awake
A garlande of red molebery es to decke him she dyd make
He laughing at they? crafte sayde thus, why bynd you me in bandes?
Ladds lose me, 'tys enough to be sone bound thus with your hands.
Songes what you wyll both here & knowe, with songes ꝑ shalbe fede
But she shall haue another gyfte, then he beganne with spede.
Then might a man the Satires se and wilde beastes in a heape,
There Measures dawnce, & ragged Okes with loftye topps to leape.
Of wyse l. Apollo not so glad is high m. Parnassus mount,
Not n. Rhodope nor o. Ismarus of Orpheus make such count.
For he dyd synge, how in a great, vaste, voyde, and emptie space,
Seme seedes of earth, of ayre, of water cleare, obtainde a place.
And glyttering fire lykewise, howe that in these all thinges began,
And howe the weake & slender world, strong substaunce gathered thã
The land warte harde, and p. Nereus began in Seas to showe
And shapes of sundrye thinges dyd take by leasure slack and slowe,
Howe let all landes amazed be a newe sunne lyghtes the daye,
From loftier place let showers fall, clowdes taking higher waye
Let woods and groues springe vp at fyrst, and put on grene araye
And let rare beasts and seldome sene in hylls vnknowne go raunge,
The pyble stones by q. Pirha cast, & r. Saturnes kingdom straunge,
The Coniorauntes of s. Caucasus, t. Promotheus shameles theft,
To these he ioyned v. Hilas, who in well deepe drowned was left
Howe saylers call'd him, howe the heincks, sound Hylah yla deft
And bleft x. Pasiphae (if Bulls had neuer bene in sight)
He comforteth, with sugred loue of hyr fyer lylly white
Ah Virgin borne to cruell lucke, what madnesse rules thé quite
Binge y. Pretus daughters like to cowes, with lowings fyll the fealds
Yet none in filthy lust to ioyne with other cattell yealds
Although they fear de about their necks, the burthen of the plough,
And in their foreheds smothe dyd seke for hornes both hard & tough.
Ah Virgin most vnhappy now in hyls thou wanderest wyde,
With flower delice as softe as sylke, he decks his snowye syde,
And vnder blacky the hollye ofte chewes pale herbes in the groue,
Or followeth some wanton cowe among a greater droue.

Close

l. spoken of in his fyrst place.
m. A hyll in Aonia, where the Nimphes vsed, and not of Thessalia as some dooe suppose.
n. o. Hylles in Thracia, where Orpheus accustomed to sing and plaie.
p. The sonne of Oceanus, & Tethys, & god of the sea, and Hesiod sayth in his Theogonia.
q. The wife of Deucalion, who was the sone of Promotheus & king of Thessalia.
r. Of him before
s. A hyll of Asia, aboue Iberia & Albania in the north. Philost. 20. lib.
t. The sonne of Iapetus, & the nimphe Asia his wife.
v. One of Hercules companions, who going to wash him self, was snatcht awaye of the nimphes.
x. The daughter of Sol, the wife of Minos king of Crete, and the mother Ariadne and the Minotaure,

Close vp ye nimphes of z. Crete your woods & nimphes then close vp
If any way the straying steps, by lucke, of this Bull white, (quite
Appeare and shewe them selfe to vs in compasse of our sight.
Some heard of kyne may chaunce to bring him to a. Gortinia stalls,
Caught eyther with græne grasse, or else by following Cattells calls.
Then soung he of the Maiden at b. Hesperides apples musing
The c. Phaetontiads cõpa'st rosid with mosse, ther shapes abusing
Of bytter barke and Alder tall from ground aloft ysprinqing.
Then soung he d. Gallus straying to e. Permessus famous floudes,
Howe one of his sisters led him to f. Aonia hylls and woods.
And how g. Apollos worthy traine, rose vp vnto the man
And how the shepheard h. Linus dyd him chaunt most heuenly thã,
His heares and hed with flowers bedeck't & bytter perseley, skan.
These pipes the nimphes dõ giue to thee, loe take thẽ as thine owne
An old mans earst of i. Asine' who therwith was wont, 'tys known
Frõ hils to draw down with his sõgs, wild ash trees greatly grown.
Within these bounds of k. Gortyne wood thy byath be blased moste,
Least any wood should be whereof l. Apollo more should boaste.
What should I speake of m. Scilla n. Nisus daughter blased by fame
Who gyrting vp her members white with monsters hard to tame.
o. Dulichian shippes turmoyld and tost, & in a gulfe most depe,
The feareful sailers tare with teth, of sea dogs, waues which swepe
Beside he tolde of p. Tereus some, the chaunged flesh and lyms,
What dainties q. Philomela makes what giftes for him she trims.
Vnto what place forsaken shee dyd ronne, and with what winges
Vnhappye creature to her house aloft she flyttes and flinges
All that r. Eurotas blessed, hard s. Apollo somtime play
And badd the Baye trees learne by hart and sound another day
He soung, the dales an Eccho gaue of all that he dyd say
Tyll he badde driue the shape to cotes, and count them onby on,
The euening came appace, the heuen lokt sadlye therupon.

y. King of Thargiues and Antis his wyfe, vvhose foure daughters vvere called Prœtides after their fathers name.
z. spoken of in place.
a. A tovvne in Crete not farre from Gnosus.
b. The daughters of Hesperus three in number, Aegle, Hesperethusa and Sparethusa.
c. Phaetons syster, three in number, Phaethusa, Lampetia & Lampethusa.
d. A notable oratour, and excellent Peer, as vvriters doo record of him.
e. A floud in Boetio', issuing from the spring Helicon.
f. That part of Boetia, vvhich is hyllie.
g. both of them is spoken before.
i. A village in Boetie, vvhich is in the bottom of the hill Helicon, vvhere Hesiod vvas borne (from vvhom this name is vnderstoode.
k. of the before.

m.n. Scilla the daughter of Nisus King of the Magarenses, the storie is common, Virgil 3. Æncidos.
o. An Iselande vvherein is a hyll vvhere Vlisses dvvelled, vvhereof the adiectine there is reported that Dulichius. a. m.
p. King of Thracia vvhose sonne Itys vvas slaine, & made meate for him to feede vpõ
q. The daughter of Pandion King of Athens Ouid lib. 7. Metiomorph.
r. A floud in Sparta vvhere Apollo vsed to be oftentimes.
s. Of him before.

The Argument or ſubſtance of the ſeuenth Ecloge.

Melyboeus.

THE *Argument of this* Ecloge is drawne out of *Theocritus* his Bucoleaſts: The Poet bringeth in heere *Melibey* the shepheard, rehearſing *Coridon* and *Thirſis* theyr contention, whereat he was preſent, beinge thereto called by *Daphnis* the iudge of their controuerſye, whiles he ſought the gote which went aſtray from the flocke, which *Melibey* he bringeth in ſpeaking one *Coridons* ſyde, when he ſayth in the ende of the Ecloge, thus.

¶ Theſe ſonges I ſkand, & Thirſis ſtroue in vaine, he conquerd was,
And Coridon, yea Coridon from that tyme farre dyd pas.

Corydon. *Thyrſis.*

Talkers.

a. Of Arcadia their countrey, of this vvord vve haue ſpoken in his firſt place.

VNder the whiſpering hollye ſat Daphnis, as fell the caſe
And Coridon and Thirſis droue their flocke into one place.
Thirſis his ſheepe, & Coridon his gotes, with milke abounding,
Both ſtriplings both, a. Arcadians both, ſweet muſick not confounding
In ſinging euen matches both, and tryde in aunſweres ſounding.
Heere, whiles the tender myrtle trees, I do defend from cold,
The gote, the guide of all my flocke, ſtraide, and I dyd beholde

Daphnis,

Daphnis, who when he spyde me out sayd, quicklye and apace
Come hether Melibey thy gotes and kyds be in good case.
If thou canst tarrye any whitt, then rest thee in this shade
Hether to drinke through Medowes greene the Oren way haue made,
Heere b. Mincius workis with slender reede, on watry banks so greene
And swarmes of Bees frō holy oake, sound humming noise are seene.
What should I doe c. Alippes helpe, and d. Phillis I dyd lacke,
Which should haue shut vp safe at home my weaned Lābs frō wracke
Twirte Coridon and Thirlis, then a great contention sprong,
Yet dyd I tarrie out theyr toyes, my earnest suites among.
Therefore begaune they both to striue, with sonnets soung in course,
The Muses wylling bee, for then disorder nothing woorse.
These following Coridon soung aloofte, and Thirlis those belowe,
C. Libethrides, yea Nimphes, our loue, one me a songe bestowe,
Such one as e. Codrus ỹ dyd geue, who tunes in pipe dyd blowe
Next ¡Phœbus, passing in that art, or if we cannot all,
One holy pine my pype so shryll, heere hange it vp I shall.
T. Ye shepheards of f. Arcadia, trym your Poet with yuie braūche,
That g. Codrus guttes for verye spite, may burst out of his paunche.
Or if beyonde decree he praise, then with swete Ladye gloues,
My browes bind rounde about, t'avoid ill tōgues which mischiefe moues
C. This hed of bristled boze, these brauched hornes of long liu'de hart,
To thee, O h. Deli', lytle i. Micon offreth for his part.
If this perpetuall be, then thou shalt stande in marble smoothe,
And on thy legges, so neate, and feate, red buskins drawne forsoothe.
k. Priapus, 'tys inough that thou dw yearely loke to haue,
T. A bole of mylke, and cakebred, thou my garden poze dost saue.
Of marble stone nowe for the time we made thee, but be bolde,
If that our flocke haue good increase, thou shalt be bright in golde.
C. Nerine, swæter vnto mee then Thyme of l. Hibley hyll,
More fayre then yuie white, or swāne in flods which swymis at wyll.
So sone as to the stalles the bulls, and bases, returne well fed,
Then come if of thy Coridon regarde rest in thy hed.
T. Nay, I more bytter same to thee then Sardine herbes, eache while
And rougher then a knottye bunche, then spreding weeds more vile,
If this daye be not vnto mee, farre longer then a yeere,
Now fed you be, neate, to your home, if shame in you appeere.

b. A floud in Italy which runneth round about *Mantua.*

c. d. The names of two countrey wenches, louely Lasses.

e. The name of a shepheard that soung well and plaide well vpon the pype.

f. g. Of them in their first place is spoken alreadie.

h. That is Diana she is named Delia of Delus where she was borne.

i. The proper name of some young shepheard.

k. The sonne of Bacchus and Venus, the gouernour & preseruer of Orchardes and Gardens.

l. Of that we haue sayde before.

C. The mollye ſpringes, & rake the graſſe more ſoft thẽ ſiluered ſleepe.
And thou great wyldeing træ with thy thynne ſhade, defend & keepe
From ſcortching ſunne my cattell all, now parching ſommer comes
Now ſwell the buds in braunch of vine, now bloſſom peares & plums,
T. Heere is a chimney, heares ſtore of wood, heres fire to laye about.
The poſtes and rafters euermore blacke, with continuall ſolute,
We care not here for m. Boreas cold, whoſe force doth pearce ỳ plãis
No more then Wolfe the tale of ſheepe, or flaſhing flouds the banks.
C. The Juniper træs ſtand in their place, the mofly cheaſtnuts bye,
And euery where about the træs, doe apples ſcattered lye,
Nowe all thinges laughe, but if ſo be Alexis freſhe and gaye
Should leaue theſe hylls, the flouds drye land becom, thẽ ſee you may,
T. The field is drye, the withering graſſe doth parche through fault of
And Bacchus doth enuy ỳ hyls, his vinetræ ſhadowes faire. (th'aire,
At Phillis comming our delight each wood ſhall ſpring and growe,
And de we god ſtore with gentle ſhowres ſhall fall on earth belowe.
The Popular is n. Alcides loue, the Vine træ o. Bacchus loues,
The Myrtle træ fayre p. Venus, & the Bay træ q. Phœbus moues.
C. r. Phillis loues the Hazils well, whiles Phillis loue them ſhall
The Myrtle ſhall them neuer wynne, nor ſ. Phœbus Bay træs tall,
T. In woods the Aſhe moſt bewtifull, in gardens gay the pine,
In flouds the Popular, and in hylls the fyre træ ſmoothe and fyne
But, louely t. Licide, if thou wilt come oft times me to ſee,
In woods the Aſhe, in gardens greene the pine ſhall yeald to thée.
Me. Theſe ſongs I ſhãd, & Thirſis ſtroue in vaine, he conquerd was,
And Coridon, yea Coridon from that tyme farre dyd paſ.

m. The northern vvinde. πὸ τὸς Βορᾶς becauſe it maketh a great noyſe.

n. That is Hercules, vvho vvas named Alcides after his father Alceus, I ſhould ſaye his grandfather Alceus father to Amphitrio.

o. p. q. r. Of them in theyr firſt places.

ſ. Licide a proper name of a vvanton vvench he loued, as the vvordes import, and as ſome ſuppoſe.

The Argument of the eyght Ecloge.

Pharmaceutria.

THere be twoo partes of this *Ecloge*, in the first the shepheard *Damon* haunted with the loue of the lasse *Nisa*, when she preferred and made more account of *Mopsus* then of him, through th'impaciencie of his loues, bursteth into sundrie complaintes, the later part in a maner all of it) is taken out of that Idil of *Theocrite*, which beareth the same Tytle or name, wherein a certaine wytche, or sorceresse, with poysened medlyes and inchauntmentes, goeth about to call backe the mans minde to the loue of him, of whome he was contemned and despised.

Damon and Alphesiboeus.

Speakers.

ALphesibeys and Damons song, both shepheards now w'ele tell,
Who striuing, beasts dyd wonder ? of herbes sorgat the smell.
And at their songes, astonished the spotted Lynces were,
And flouds being chaun'gde, their wōted course ? swift streams dyd
Alphesibeys, ? Damons song, wele sing therfore giue eare. (forbere
O thou, whether thou ouercom'st a. Timauus rockes of stone,
Or rod'st the shore of b. Sclauon sea, loe, shall that day be knowne
Wherein I may haue libertye to blase thy dœdes and name?
Loe shall it be that once I may throughout the world proclame?
Thy songes which worthy be to weare c. Sophocles buskin braue
With thee we wyll beginne, with thee wele ende, receyue and haue
Songes at thy bydding, lo, beginne, and let this yuie spred
Among the conquerous Laurell leaues crepe round about thy hed,
From heauen skarce departed was of night the shadow cold,
And dewe most pleasaunt vnto beasts one tender grasse toke hold.

a. A floud in Venyce, after the authoritie of Plinie. lib. 30 cap. 13.

b. Th'adiectiue of Sclauonia, somtimes called Illyricum; a great countreye bordering vpon Italye.

c. A Poet of Athens, a tragedy writer, excellet and without peere in that trade of writing and style.

Ar.t

And *Damon* leaning to a long rouud Oliue thus begunne
D. Ryse d. Lucifer thou daye starre bryght forerunner of the sunne.
Whiles I beguilde with vaine light loue of e. Nisa neate my wife
Complaine, the Gods although they dyd beare witnesse in ỹ strife
I nought preuaild de, yet spake I with, in yealding vp my life.
O pretie pype, and swæte with me Menalios songes beginne.
Nout Menal' hath ỹ whistlig woods ỹ pines which speke with voice,
Nout Menal' alwaies shepheards songes doth hære & much reioyce,
And Pan, which first could not abyde of iarring tunes the noyse.
O pretye pype and swæte with me Menalios songes beginne.
To *Mopsus* Nisa geuen is, what should not louers hope?
The Gryphins shalbe ioyned with the horsse in wayne and rope,
In time to come the feareful does with hounds, shall drink their fyll,
Newe out newe stickes O *Mopsus* thou dost wed a wife at wyll
Thou husband wallnuts cast abrode, the day leaues f. Oeta hyll.
O pretye pype and swæte with me Menalios songes beginne,
O wretch, well matcht with man most mæte, while all ỹ dost despise,
And whiles my pype thou hatest, and my gotes about the eyes
And forehed rough, and heary, with a long beard hanging downe,
And whiles thou thinkst none of the Gods do care for suche a clowne.
O pretie pype and swæte with me Menalios songes beginne.
I sawe thæ with thy mother once, a lytle pretye lasse,
Within our hedges gathering fruite bedewde, your guide I was.
Then was I full as well I wotte, iust twelue & one yeare olde,
And standing on the ground, I could on bryckle bowe laye holde,
How haue I sæne, to be vndonne, howe crafte doth me infolde?
O pretye pype and swæte with me Menalios songes beginne,
Now know I well what thing is loue, ỹ boye in rockes most rough,
Bred g. Ismarus or h. Rhodope or i. Garamas fearce and tough,
Nothing in kinde, nor yet in bloud, like vs 'tis plaine inough.
O pretye pype and swæte with me Menalios songes beginne.
Most cruell loue the mother taught in bloud of children dære
To bathe her handes, a mother thou, most cruell dost appære,
More cruell was the mother or the boye vnlucky, tell:
The boye vnluckye was, and thou a mother fearce and fell.
O pretye pype and swæte with me Menalios songes beginne.
Now let the wolfe auoyde the shæpe, of selfe wyll franke & frælye,

And

d Called the morning starre, because it goeth before the sũne in rysing, and the same is called the euening starre, because it followeth the sunne in setting, the latine names be Hesper, & Vesper.

e. The name of a woman that vvoulde and vvoulde not.

f. A hyll betweene Macedonia and Thessalia.

g. h. They are spoken of before

i. Garamantes people dvvelling in the vttermost partes of all Africa, vvithout all ciuilitie or good nature.

And let hard oakes ripe apples beare, and Alders spring with dilly.
Let bush & brãbles through their barks & rines sweat amber greace
And let the scritch howles swetly sing, ye Cignets hold your peace,
Let Tityrus be Orpheus, and k. Arions rome possease.
O pretie pype and swete with me Menalios songes beginne.
Let all become maine sea, and now ye groues & woods farewell,
From moũtaine top downe hedlong I, to flouds which rage & swell
Will fall, this last gift take of him whome death doth ouerquell.
Cease of, cease of my pretye pype, Menalios songes to singe.
These Damon sounge, what aunsweres now Alphesibeus made,
I. Pierdes tell, we cannot all, through all thinges alwayes wade,
Al. Bring water, and about these Alters let a lace be lade.
Burne veruin satt, & franckinsence, ỹ pealdeth sauours swete,
By holye inchauntmentes trye will I, to turne aside the fete,
Of my companion, nothing lacke but songes which are most mete.
O ye my songes bring Daphnis home, from toune bring Daphnis home
Swete songes frõ heuẽ can fet ỹ mone, which shines in starry skies
To chaunge m. Vlisses mates to swine, songes n. Circe dyd deuise
The Adder colde and wanne with songes in medowes brusten lyes
O ye my songes bring Daphnis home, frõ towne bring Daphnis home.
First these three sundry threds for thee of diuers hewe each lace,
I compasse round, and thrise about these Altars drawe thy face,
God loues th'od number, th'od number he doth euermore imbrace.
O ye my songes bring Daphnis home, frõ towne bring Daphnis home.
O Amaryll three colours tye with three knotts very fytte,
Knitte Amaryll and say thou thus, loe, o. Venus knotts I knytte,
O ye my songes bring Daphnis home, frõ towne bring Daphnis home
As this same claye doth harden, and as this same ware doth soften,
Both with one fyre, so Daphnis with our loue which worketh often.
Sprinckle the lumpe, the boyttle bayes with brimstone kindle nye,
Ill Daphnis burnes me vp, this Bay on Daphnis burne will I.
O ye my songes bring Daphnis home, frõ towns bring Daphnis home.
Such loue hath Daphnis, euen as the werye cowe which seekes
Through woods both tall & thick, ỹ bull with leane & hũgry cheekes
And lyes among the fenny flagges through which the ryuer reekes.
Poore sellie cowe not mynding to depart home late at night
Such loue styll last, no care haue I to heale hẽ in this plight

k. A cunning Musitian of Methymna, and a skilfull poet in making songes to the harpe.

l. of them before.
m. The sonne of Laertes and Autolia, the wyfest man among all the Grecians that went to Troye, Homer in his odysses, sayth sufficientlie.
n. Circe the daughter of Sol by the body of Persis the daughter of Oceanus, a notorious sorceres and witche.
o. Of her we haue spoken in the first place where this chaunced in the text.

O ye my songes bring Daphnis home, frō towne bring Daphnis home.
These wearing gære somtimes to me that faithles fellowe lefte,
Dere pledges of him selfe, oh earth, I wretche of ioye bereft,
At holy entrye pealde to thæ, these pawnes owes Daphnis deft.
Cease of, cease of my pretye pype, Menalios songes to synge.
These herbes, these same poisoned plātes, gaue p. Moeris vnto me,
For me in q. Pontus gathered vp, where many growing be,
With which I saw how to a wolfe chaungde Mœris euery iotte,
And how he hyd him in the woods how soules from graues he gotte,
Howe corne he carved from theyr place, into another plotte.
Cease of, cease of my pretye pype, Menalios songes to synge.
Beare out these ashes Amaryll', in ryuers which dwe flowe
Ouer thy hed, loke not behinde, the same sæ that thou throwe,
With these Ile Daphnis trye, of Gods & songs who makes a mowe.
Cease of, cease of my pretye pype, Menalios songes to synge.
Sæ, sæ, the ashes of them selfe, with trembling flames haue caught
The Altars, whiles of bearing them away I lytle thought
Good lucke may't be, what tys I doubte, r. Hylax barks at the doze,
Thinke we ỹ such as loue? faine not them self dreames many a shoze?
Forbeare my songes forbeare, frō towne coms Daphnis, soūd no moze.

p. The name of a sorcerer and Inchaunter, a vvorker of vvōders by poisons and elementary compositions.

q. A countreye in Asia nowe called Anatolia vnder the regiment and dominion of the Turkes.

r. The name of a dogge as there be many more such like in the thyrd of Metamor. as hylactor and Lelaps.

The Argument or meaning of the nynthe Ecloge.

Moeris.

After the victorye called *Philippensis*, when in the distributing of Landes, which were deuided beyond *Padus*, at the commaundement of certaine officers called *Triumuiri*. *Virgill* had in lyke maner loste his possessions and righte, who going to Rome, partlye by fauour whiche he wonne throughe his wytte, and specially by the helpe and procurement of *Pollio*, gouernour

noure of the Countreyes lyinge beyonde *Padus*, he receyued all his landes againe, But *Arrius* snuffing and huffing thereat, to whose porcion *Virgils* landes by hap fell in diuision, had he not scaped narrowlie, the fumishe angrie soldiour would haue murthered him, goinge therefore againe to Rome, he bad his ouerseer to please *Arrius* vntyll his returne, but to as small hinderaunce of him selfe as might be, he therefore accorcording to his patrones commaundement, goeth to *Mantua*, intending to offer *Arrius* some small bribe or other. The shepheard Lycidas followeth *Moeris*, demaunding of him the cause of his iourney, then *Moeris* hauing gotten fytt occasion lamenteth the wretchednesse of those dates and times: At last they both going togeather vnto *Mantua*, asswage the wearisomnesse of their iourney, with sondrie sortes of songes.

Lycidas. Moeris.

Talkers.

L.

WHere goest thou Moeris, by the way which leadeth to ỹ towne?

M. O Lycide, we are scap'te aliue, a straũger comming downe,
Which we dyd neuer feare, doth saye, as owner of our feald,
These Lands, are mine, ye dwellers old pack hence, your titles yeald.
Now wretches we, quite ouercom, since lott and lucke so byddes
Send vnto him (a fowle yll on't) these sadde and heuy tydddes.

L. Nowe sure I hard saye whereabout the hylles beganne to sincke,
And where maine mountaines did begin to stoupe down ỹ to shrinke.
Euen to the water pole, and to th'olde beeche with broken crowne.
I hard that your Menalcas all markte and in song set downe.

M You harde it, and report was so, but yet our songes preuaile
As muche, when warlike weapons dwe perforce men thus assaile,
As doue a. Chaonia Pigeons when the hawke is at their taile.
Which if the crowe from hollow clime, sitting on the left hand
Of Vrikes to braede had not before, long let me vnderstand,
Nor this thy Moeris should haue lyn'de nor Menale' in this land.

a. The adiectiue of Chaonia a parte of Epyrus sometime taken for all Epirus as it lyeth betwyxt Illyrium and Macedonia.

Fol. L. Alas

L. Alas doth any man alyue fall in offending thus?
Alas Menalcas thy delights with thee are snatcht from vs,
What man would sonnets sing of Nimphes, or garnish gay ỹ ground
With flowres freshe, or couer springs with shades where trees abound,
Or sing the songes which I from thee dyd closely steale of late,
When as thou went'st to Amaryll' the ioye of our estate,
Then Tyti' fede my gotes tyll I returne, short is the waye,
And dryue them Tyti' being fedde to drinke, without delaye
In dryuing them, to mete the gote (which buttes) beware, I praye.
M. Naye, then these songes not ended yet, to Varus he dyd saye,
Thy name O b. Vare, if tyll to vs may c. Mantua countrey stand,
Good Mantua which is, to to nye, alacke, to d. Cremone' land
L. The singing swannes shall tosse aloft to starres on sea & sand.
Thy swarmes of Bees may shonne e. Cirnea vghes, which slay & kyll
Thy kyne with Tetrifolye fed, with milcke their duggs may fyll,
Beginne to sing if ought thou haue, f. Pierides haue me made
A Poet, and some songes I can sing vp in Poets trade,
A Poet shepheards saye I am but I beleue them not.
For yet, songes worthy g. Vare or h. Cinnas eare I haue not got,
But as a geese among white swannes to keake it is my lot,
M. This sure doe I, O Lycid', and I waye in silence long,
If I can call it vnto minde, it is no trumperye song,
Come hether Galat', what disport in waters can there bee?
The spring tyme heere in purple cladde, about the ryuers see
The greene pealds flowres of sundry sorts, heere ỹ white popular tree
Ouer the caue doth hange, the vines a shadowing place doe make,
Come hether let the flouds with force, the shores so fomy shake,
L. What, the songes which I dyd heere, the singing in the night?
Their tunes remember I, the wordes if beare in minde I might
M. Why dost thou Daphnis looke vpon th'olde rymings of the signes?
See i. Dioneus k. Cæsars starre styll forward it inclines.
The starre whereof the corne is glad, their ripened fruites to yeald,
Which geues the grapes their colour red, in sunny bankes of field,
Grift peare trees Daphnis, th'age to come thine apples ripe shal pluck,
Tyme wasteth all, yea life, and breath from creatures it doth suck.

Well

b. Of him we haue spoken in his first place.
c. A citie in Venis, whose founder and builder was Ocnus the sonne of Mãto, Tyresias the Theban poets daughter, there is another Mantua as Peolomy saith in Hispania whiche is a toune somtime called Viseria.
d. A famous citie in Italie whereof Strabo writeth inough in his. 5. lib.
e. An Iseland of the Tyrrhene sea, of the Grecians called Cyrnos, of the Latins, Corsica.
f. Here of before,
g. Seruius reedeth it varius, and not Varus, and he vnderstãdeth that varius, by whome Virgils verses at the commaundement of Augustus were corrected.

Well wott I when I was a boye, I spent long dayes and sounge,
Nowe be those songes forgotten quite, & Moeris holdes his tounge,
The wolfe hath spide out Moeris fyrst, their poiso hath him stcũge.
But yet these songes shall Menale' tell thee ofte, as it behoues,
By counteing causes in this sorte, thou dost prolong our loues.
L. And now the Sea is calme and styll, else where euen for thy sake,
Loe, all the blastes of whysking windes are downe in land and lake.
From hence a myddle way lyes for vs, and loe the grisely graue,
Of I. Bianor beginnes to showe, heere where the hewers haue
Cutte downe thicke bowes. O Moeris, heere let vs syt downe & synge,
Heere put thy Kyds, yet to the towne intend we for to synge,
Or if we feare the darkesome night, wyll gather raynye shoures,
Let's synging passe our weary waye, lesse trouble wyll be oures.
That we maye passe our way and syng, Ile ease thee of this packe,
M, Leaue Lad, no more, let vs dispatche ꝑ which lyes on our backe.
And we wyll syng farre better thẽ, when he comes whom we lacke

h. Cinna a singular poet, hee wrote a booke of poetrie called Smirna, which he was about tenne yeares space.

i. k. The adiectiue of Dione, whiche Dione was the mother of Venus, of whom came æneas, of him Iulius, and of him Cæsar Iulius, therefore is Cæsar called Dioneus.

l. The same was called Ocnus, of whõ mencio is made aboue, he built Mantua, & called it after the name of his mother Manto, as it maie appeare in æniedes 10.

The Argument or contentes of the tenth and laste Ecloge.

Gallus.



Cornelius Gallus an excellent and passing Poet, and chiefe gouernour of Aegipte, who when he loued Cytheris th'arlot out of measure *Volumnius* his freewoman, whome the Poet heere calleth Lycoris, and she recompensed him not with lyke loue againe: But despysyng him, hunted after *Anthonie* into Fraunce, *Cornelius* was thought to haue taken this refusall marueilous heuelie, *Virgil* therefore in this Ecloge comforteth him, but in such sort, that he slideth not from shepheardes personages, nor countrey comparisons: And all for the most part which is cõtained in this Ecloge is drawne out of *Theocritus* his *Thirsis*, where he largelie writeth of the lyke loue of *Daphnis*.

The tenthe
The Ecloge.

Poeta alone.

O a. Arethusa, graunt this labour be my last in dæde,
A fewe songes vnto b. Gallo, but them let c. Lycoris ræde,
Dædes must I sing, to Gallo mine what mã would songes deny?
So when thou ronnest vnder d. Sicane seas, where froth doth fry.
Let not that bytter e. Doris of the salt streame mingle make:
Begynne the carefull loues of Gall' to sing let's vndertake.
Whiles that the flatt nosd gotes doe crop the tender sprigs & shouts,
We sing not vnto deafe men we, the woods sound all abouts,
What woods, what hils, what grones did kepe & hold you in perforce?
Ye f. Naiad' Nimphes, when Gall' in loue consumed as a corse,
For neyther dyd g. Parnassus mounte, nor h. Pindus tottering hyll,
Nor yet i. Aonia k. Agampp' make hinderaunce of your wyll.
The Bay trees dyd lament his case, the shrubs did him bemone,
And Menal mount where pine trees grow cold l. Lices rocks of stone
Both wept, and wailde him, as he laye vnder a hyll alone.
The shepe about him stand, of them we dooe vs not repent,
Nor of thy cattell thee repent, O Poet excellent.
m. Adonis fayre by water side, doth shepe and Oxen fede,
The shepheards came, & heardmen came, alack they made no spede
And from the woods, and winter oakes came Menale' fatt in dæde.
All doe demaunde, this loue whence ys'n. Apollo came to thee
And sayde what Gallus art thou madd, o. Lycoris all thy glee
Through frost, and snow, & Castles rough, another haunteth shee.
p. Siluanus came, about his hed a countrey gareland was,
The flourishing fenell shaking, and the lylyes white which passe,
q. Pan of r. Arcadia God he came, and vnto vs appeard
With wallwort berryes red as bleud, and vermelon besmeard,
And wyll there be no meane sayth he? loue cares not for such things,
Nor lasseing loue with trickling teares, nor felds with watry sprigs.
Nor bees with Tetryfoll, nor gotes with greene leaues fylled be,
But he full sadde, yet shall you sing, Arcadians you, sayde he,
These things vpon your hylls, in songes Th'arcadians skil know we

If

a. The name of a fountaine whose water is very sweete in the fourth part of Syracusæ which is called the Isle full of freshe fishe &c.
b. Of him in the argument vpon the tenth Ecloge sufficiẽt.
c. Lycoris a verie faire and a wyse woman, but a harlot, called by a coũter faite name of cytheris whom Cornelius Gallus ardentlie loued.
d. The adiectiue of Sicanus of Sicani people of spaine as some dooe suppose, so called beeause of the floud Sicoris, which runneth by them.
e. The daughter of Oceanus and Tethis, heere by the figure Metomonia, it is taken for the sea which is salt and bitter.
f. The Nimphes or muses of springes, fountaines & flouds.

If that your pype would whistle vp my loue, which boyles in breſt,
My bruſed bones beleaue me, O, how ſweetely ſhould they reſt.
The keper of your flocke, I would you me appointed had,
Or orderer of your vines and grapes, in purple colour clad.
Sure whether ſ. Phillis, or t. Amintas, rageing loue me racke,
Or what ſoeuer furie elſe, what if Amyntas blacke?
(Blacke Violets be, and Flowres deluce that colour doe not lacke.)
Among the Willowes and the Vines, in ſhade ſhould lye with me.
Phillis ſhould gather garlandes, and Amyntas ſing ſhould he.
Lycoris, here be fountaines freſhe, and here be medowes ſofte,
Here pleaſaunt woods, my life I could ſpend with thee in this croftc.
Now frãtique loue in armes of x. *Mars*, who ſtrikes a bloody blow,
Among ſharpe weapons keepeth me, and many a furious foe,
Thou from thy countrey ſtraying farre, I would it were not ſoe
The ſnowye y. Alpes, and froſen .z Rhene without me all alone
(Ah ſuntye pece) behold ſt, oh, leaſt the cold hurt ſtefhe and bone,
And leaſt thy lytle tender fote, the ſharpe yſe cutte and pearſe,
Ile goe & ſonges which I haue haue made in a Chalcide comly vearſe
In b. Sicily ſhepheards oaten pype, aloſte I wyll rehearſe.
'Tys certaine that in woods, where wilde beaſts lurck in den & Caue,
I wyll abyde the rather I, and all my loues ingraue
In tender trees, they ſhall ſpring vp, and you my loues ſhall growe,
Then wyl I view mount c. *Menalus*, where Nimphes walk to & froe
Then wyll I hunt the briſtled Bore, no colde wyll I refuſe,
p. Parthenian Woods to raiſe about with Dogs with cryes & hues.
Now, as it ſeemes, through rocks I goe & woods where Eccho ſoũd,
I lyſt in f. Parthian bowe, of horne, g. Cydonian arrowes rounde
To ſhoote, as though this practiſe were a plaiſter for my wound.
Nowe let that God in mens yll happes to ware more gentle learne,
We looke one h. Thamadriades, and on our ſonnets ſtearne,
As much diſpleaſde, ye Woods geue back geue place to paſſe againe
We cannot chaunge hym we one whitte, for all our toyle and paine.
Not if we ſhould in chilling colde vp i. Hebrus ryuers ſwyll?
Or beare in watery Winter time, the ſnowe one k. Scithon hyll.
Nor yet if l. Aethiopia ſhape in m. Cancers ſmothering heate
We graſe, when barks both dye & dye, one elme tree tall & greate
Loue ouercommeth euery thing, to loue lets leaue a ſeate.

That

g. A hill in the countrey called Phocis.
h. A hill in Theſſalia.
i. k. Bothe wordes are referred to one meaning, for Aganippe is a fountaine made holie to the muſes, and is called Hypocrene, it is alſo called the fouutain Aonia.
l. A promõtorie or ſtepe hill in Arcadia, dedicate or conſecrate to Pan.
m. The ſõne of Cyniras and Mirrha, who was intierly loued of Ladie Venus, the ſame was a beutifull & well fauoured shepheard.
n. o. p. Of them it is ſayd.
p. The God of woods, forreſts, groues, parckes, and ſuch like, places, beſette and plãted with trees.
q r. Of them it is ſayde.
ſ. t. v. Of thẽ it is ſpoken alreadie, and no more ſhalbe ſpoken of thẽ in theſe Annotacions.

That thus your Poet chaunted hath, O m. Muſes, 'tys inoughe,
Whiles ſytting ſtyll he baſkets makes of ruſhe & bending boughe,
n. Pierides you for Gallo' ſhall theſe ſonnets larger make,
For o. Gall', whoſe loue each houre in me as much increſe doth take
As doth the alder græne ſhote vp when ſpring time doth awake.
Let's ryſe, the ſhade is wont to bring to ſingers lytle ioye,
The Iuniper ſhade vnpleaſaunnt is, ſhades doe all fruites anoye.
Trudge home ye gotes, ỹ euening comes, trudge, 'tys no time to toy.

x. The God of battaile, he is called Mars qui maribus preeſt, becauſe he ayds deth and aſſiſteth men in battaile:&..

y. Highe hilles deuiding and ſeperating Italy from Fraunce & Flauuders.

z. A famous floud in Flaunders iſſuing frõ th'alpes, and ſeperatinge Fraunce from Flaunders.

a. Chalcis a citie in the Iſeland Euboea, there is alſo an Iſeland before Ætolia of the ſame name, but the former is meant in this place.

b. Sicilia a part of Italie called alſo Trinacria.

c. A hyil in Arcadia, dedicated and made holie to Pan the God of muſicke.

d. Parthenius a hill of Arcady, ſo called ἀπὸ τῶν παρθένων. a Virginibus of chaſte maidens and gentlewomen vvhich vſed to hunt the Deere thereabouts.

e. The ſound of a voice, or any other noiſe againſt a vvall, a hyl or any other hard body.

f. Of the Parthians vve haue ſpoken before, in the arte of ſhooteing they excelled, & in that practiſe preuailed much againſt the Romaines in battayle, as the Romane hiſtoryes declare.

g The adiectiue of Cydonia, a citie in Crete, there be three named moſt famous, this is one of them, and in this citie there growe reedes verie fytte for arrowes to bee made of.

h. Nimphes vvhich liue and die, florishe and fade, as trees doe vvhich ſpring in ſommer, and vanishe in vvinter.

i. A floud in Thracia vvherein the people called Cicones, bordering vppon the ſame floud caſt Orpheus hed after they had ſlaine him.

k. A hyll in Thracia full of snovve.

l. A countrey in Africa, lying betvvixt Arcadia and Ægipt, ſo called after the name of Æthiops, the ſonne of Vulcanus, the ſunne in that countrey hath a vehement and ſcortcheing heate.

m One of the chiefe ſignes in the Zodiake, vvherein vvhen the ſunne aſcendeth, it is at the higheſt & next vnto vs, and therefore moſt hotte, & that is in the moneth of Iune.

n. The daughters of Iupiter and Memnoſyne, that is memorie or remembraunce, there vvere nine of them as Heſiod ſayth in his Theogonia. Clio, Euterpe, Thalia, Melpomene, Herpſichore, Erato, Polymnia, Calliope, Vrania, their dvvelling vvas in the hyll ealled Helicon, and therfore Heſiod doth call them Heliconides, or Helliconiades.

o. Of them vve haue ſpoken alreadie in the firſt place, and thus vve vvinde vpon this vvorke of Annotacions.

FINIS.

¶ The ende of theſe tenne *Ecloges* of *Vingill.*

Corrections of faultes escaped in this impression.

In the tenne Eclogs.

The number of the page.	Faultes.	Corrections.
1	myserye	misery
2	hallowe	hollowe
5	Lyslard	Lyzard,
9	bzales	bzalles
12	the great	O great
14	coulde	colde
15	tombe	tumbe
17	bonge	bounge
18	Hylahyla	Hyla Hyla
19	Asire	Ascre
ibidem	Tereussome	Terous sonne
21	one watry	the watry
25	homa	home
30	lyllyes	lillies

Other errors which remaine behind (Gentle Reader) haue escaped the translators penne, the Compositors hand, the Correctors eye, and the Printers presse we desire thee courteously to marke and amend.

G.i.

Sundry readings of diuers wordes and clauses conteined in the .x. Ecloges.

The number of the page.		
2	White dasies	or white prinet floures.
ibidē	Violets purple blewe	or Pooleberries black in hewe.
5	Hunting deere to toyle	or with forcked toole to tolle.
ibidē	That mallowes eat one lād,	or with grene & whisking wande,
7	In gralle to go	or to my kæpe them bestow.
ibidē	Who lyck're thee	or who pleal'de thee
9	Poyret red	or gilliuer red.
ibidē	Tenne apples ripe	or Mellowe.
12	Thetis ventured	or roughe seas aduentured.
15	Barren weedes	or wilde oate, blades,
18	With lowelinges	or with mueings.
ibidē	Did seeke	or did feele.
21	*Mincius* woorkes	or deckes.
24	To be bidonne	or how am I spoilde.
25	Drawe thy face	or thy picture make.
29	Whisking windes.	or whirleing windes.
32	Flourishing fennell	or fennell gyant.
30	Springtime doth awake	or the spring a showe doth make.
ibidē	Wallwort berries.	or hawethorne berries.
ibidē	Vermelon	or red yearth.

These sundry readings I thought good to set downe, (gentle Reader) ỳ thou, in varietie might take that englishe which in thy iudgement semeth more agreable with the latine: Neuertheles, if thou canst do better (no denyall to the contrary) I am contented that thou carry away the countenance of credit.

Decem & quatuor dierum opus,
Succisiuis furtiuisq; horis.

FINIS.

A general argument *of the whole* Booke.

BY Shepheards, and by Shepheards homely ſongs,
(contained in the ſumme of Virgils verſe:)
VVhat harmes, vvhat hurts, vvhat iniuryes and vvrongs,
The Poet had, lo, heer he dooth rehearſe.
Of Lambes, of Sheep, of Gotes, of Kine he talkes
Of Bulles and Bores, and monſters fel and fierce:
Of Shepheards trade, his penne in Paper vvalkes
at vvil, his praiſe the ſtarry Skyes doothpearce.